

THE AMADOR LEDGER.

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EXERCISE AND EATING.

Remember That a Tired Stomach is a Weak Stomach.

A good dinner at night is necessary for those whose pleasure or work keeps them up very late. But for ordinary folk who dine at 6 or 7 and go to bed about 10:30 until a light wholesome repast should be taken at the end of the day, when muscles and nerves are more or less exhausted.

A "tired stomach is a weak stomach" is a golden rule to remember. Yet how often one hears people say, "I've been rushing about all day and am tired to death; I must have a big meal to make up for it." You may put the big meal into the stomach, but you cannot make the stomach digest it.

A belief lives strong in the hearts and minds of the majority of mankind, including persons of rank and distinction, that a quick, brisk walk taken before a meal gets up an appetite and helps the stomach to digest the food. Now, this is exactly what it doesn't do. Exercise spreads the blood throughout the body. For the proper digestion of food the blood is needed in the stomach. Few realize this important fact.

After a long, exhausting walk, bicycle spin or any severe physical or mental strain take a good half hour's rest in a comfortable armchair or lying on a sofa before you eat a substantial meal.

A Telephone Whistle.

When the earpiece of a telephone receiver is held to the mouthpiece of the transmitter, a more or less shrill tone or whistle is heard in the receiver. This occurs when the apparatus is in good working condition and when the transmitter is on short circuit. This effect is seemingly due to a series of reactions analogous to but much more complex than those which occur in an electric bell when its circuit is closed. A movement of the diaphragm of the receiver toward its magnet tends to weaken the pressure on the carbon of the transmitter, which causes a weakening of the current, allowing the diaphragm to fall away, with the further result that the air column is compressed, increasing the pressure on the carbon and again increasing current strength, whereby the diaphragm is again attracted, and this action is repeated over and over again.—Cassier's Magazine.

Oriental Rugs.

"Oriental rugs," says a New York dealer, "are nearly as standard as gold. When an auctioneer sells you one for \$200, you may think you are getting it cheap, but you can get it at about the same price from any reputable dealer. Every rug house has its agents at auctions, who pay mightily close to the market price for the genuine article. When you have had an oriental rug for ten or fifteen years, it is worth more than when you bought it, provided it is in good condition. It is then an antique. When you hear of any one buying second-hand oriental rugs at about one-third or one-quarter of their value, you may safely wager that they have been patched."

Theology as He Understood It.

Passengers in an uptown car one afternoon last week were very much entertained and amused by a discussion of things spiritual by a group of passengers. As the debate waxed warmer the voices of the debaters grew louder until what was said was plainly audible to all in the car. After each had made a confession of faith and given his views of the means whereby mortal man could gain salvation one of the pair blurted out in a tone that implied that all his hope for the next world was embodied in the words:

"Well, sir, I believe that what's givine to be sholy givine to be."

"Huh," granted his companion contemptuously, "den yo' b'lieves in premeditashun."—Baltimore Sun.

The Limit.

"And the railway company agrees to settle by paying me \$5,000, does it?" said the man who had been injured. "How much of it do I get?"

"You get all of it," said the lawyer, "and you pay me what you please. It didn't take me five minutes to get a settlement out of them."

This, the reader, is no fancy sketch. There are limits to the imaginative faculty of the human mind.—Chicago Tribune.

A Help to Early Rising.

Milkman—You're up unusually early this morning, Johnny.

TWO MEN AND A MORAL.

An Incident That Supplies Considerable Food For Thought.

These ought ye to do and not to leave the others undone.

A pale young man sat down on a bench in the park. He put a torn bag of tools under the bench.

A small, red faced man came behind him. He stooped to steal the bag.

The pale man turned and said in a slow, tired way: "Drop that. It ain't worth stealing."

The ruddy man said, "Not if you're lookin'."

The pale man set the bag at his feet and said:

"It's a poor business you're in."

"You don't look as if yours was any better," He sat down. "What's your callin'?"

"I'm an ironworker; bridge work."

"Don't look strong enough."

"That's so. I'm just out of the hospital; got hurt three months ago."

"I'm just out of hospital, too," he grinned.

"What hospital?"

"Sing Sing."

"What? Jail?"

"Yes; not bad in winter, either. There's a society helps a fellow after you quit that hospital. Gives you good clothes too."

"Clothes? Is that so?"

"Gets you work."

"Work—good God! I wish they'd get me some."

"You ain't had enough. Go and grab some'n." Get a short sentence; first crime. Come out and get looked after by nice ladies."

"My God!"

"Didn't they do nothin' for you when you got out of that hospital?"

"No! Why the devil should they? I'm only an honest mechanic. Are you goin'?"

"Yes. I've got to go after that job. I'll give me time to look about me. Gosh, but you look bad! Goodby."

The ruddy man rose, looked back, jingled the few coins in his pocket, hesitated and walked away whistling.

The pale man sat still on the bench, staring down at the ragged bag of tools at his feet.—Dr. Weir Mitchell in Century.

SOME WRITERS.

Buffon wrote in lace ruffles and Alexandre Dumas in shirt sleeves.

Milton composed his "Paradise Lost" on a Turkish armchair, with his head thrown back.

Bret Harte's first literary success was a little book called "Condensed Novels," in which he parodied some prominent novelists of the day.

Austin Dobson, the poet, wanted in early life to be an engineer and was preparing for that profession when his parents persuaded him to enter the civil service.

When Fox had eaten heartily, he would retire to his study, envelop his head in a napkin soaked in vinegar and water and work sometimes ten hours in succession.

Allison is said to have consumed twenty-four years in the preparation of his "History of Europe," but many important literary enterprises were also carried on by him during this time.

It is related of Hall Caine, the novelist, that he once worked in the Laxey lead mines, in the Manx mountains, in place of a young man who was ill to keep the young fellow's position for him.

Mrs. Bolton, the Indiana composer of the once popular song "Paddle Your Own Canoe," received the inspiration to write while sewing and fitting the first carpets for the old statehouse of Indiana.

A College Man and a Quotation.

Some one once said, "A Harvard man knows all literature but the Bible," a startlingly sweeping generalization, but not without truth so far as the Bible is concerned. A case in point came to light the other day. Two Harvard men were reading together some famous modern orations, one of them a eulogy. The eulogy closed with the words: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

"What a beautiful close!" exclaimed one of the students enthusiastically. "The man who wrote such a sentence as that proves that the grand style in prose did not die with the eighteenth century."

It should be added in fairness that the other student was a churchman and said nothing.—New York Tribune.

"It's the Cut."

An aged country rector who had an old tailor as his clerk, returning from his church one Sunday with the latter, thus addressed him:

"Thomas, I cannot think how it is that our church should be getting thinner and thinner, for I am sure I preach as well as ever I did and ought to have far more experience than I had when I first came among you."

"Indeed," replied Thomas. "I'll tell you what; old persons nowadays are just like old tailors, for I'm sure I saw as well as ever I did in my life, and the cloth is the same, but it's the cut, sir, ah! it's the new cut."—Pearson's.

Diogenes and Dogs.

Diogenes died from the bite of a dog, and his last request to the neighbors was that they throw his body into the alley for the dogs to eat, but they refused to do so and gave him a noble funeral and erected a monument in his honor, upon which was carved the figure of a dog, the symbol of his life.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Discouraging.

Jester—Poor old Skindint has his troubles!

Jimson—What! Why, he's making barrels and barrels of money.

HAVE WOMEN INTUITION?

One Writer Says They Have Never Shown It In Literature.

Literature is the final expression of human thought. If women can lay claim to a special faculty of intuition, why do they not manifest it in their writings? Intuition, if it means anything, means the faculty that gets down to the germ of actions and characteristics and focuses external traits into a central verity recognizable to the general public. Now, there are more female writers than male. No woman poet has ever written an inevitable line, a line that flashes spontaneously out of the unknown and casts an illuminating light upon the abyss.

Woman has added practically nothing to our stock of familiar quotations. Take down your Bartlett or your anthology, and you may be surprised to find that from Mrs. Browning to Mrs. Meynell women have never coined a phrase which has passed into the common currency of speech. Mrs. Browning has indeed written fine lines, but nothing of hers can be said to have become a household word.

Nor has any woman novelist created any character that is generally recognized as typical. George Eliot has come closest with her Tito Melame and Mrs. Poyser. You would appeal only to the educated few if you described a person as a Tito or a Poyser. But call a man a Don Quixote, a Micawber, a Dogberry, a Falstaff, a Colonel Newcome, a Billi, a Parson Adams or Bob Acres, call a woman a Mrs. Malaprop, a Becky Sharp, a Beatrice, a Diana Vernon, a Meg Merrilies, and even the illiterate will mentally classify the individual as you wish him or her to be classified.

"Ah, but," you say, "in real life women are the true intuitions. They size up a man or a woman at a glance. They are never mistaken when they trust to their instincts."

I can only testify to my own experience. I have not found that women's snap judgments of character are imbued with any special verity. They form likes or dislikes quicker than a man does because they are quicker on the trigger of conjecture. They can only be one of two things, right or wrong. If time proves that they are right, as they must be in 50 per cent of cases, the right guess is remembered and treasured up by the slower minded man as an extraordinary instance of intuition. The wrong guess is forgotten.—William S. Walsh in Era.

To Save Tempers and Collars.

"You button your collar the wrong way," said the salesman as he was selling neckwear to a customer.

"You are that?"

"You have buttoned the right side last. Now, when you go to take it off you will have to tug at the end of the collar and crumple it, because you can't get a proper hold of it, but if you had the left end on top you could get it off easily, then loosen the collar behind, and the right end could be easily detached. That's why men have so much trouble taking off well laundered collars. Remember to fasten the right side first and then the left, and you will save your collars and your temper."

"I never supposed there was a right and a wrong way of putting on collars."

"Try both ways and you will see."—New York Times.

Astronomical Solutions.

Though 300 years have elapsed since the death of Tycho Brahe, it appears that we are in many lines almost as far from the ultimate goal as when he began the great work of exploring the skies before the days of Kepler, when all Europe was slumbering in intellectual darkness. The science of the stars indeed has been refined and perfected in an unparalleled degree and infinitely extended in all directions, but with the bounds of darkness pushed back step by step the goal is not and never will be in sight. An infinity of objects and causes and an endless variety of phenomena are yet to be explored, and the work of the mind is rather a process of development to the perfect understanding of the universe than the solution of a simple mathematical problem.—Atlantic Monthly.

She Got a Thrifty Husband.

Mrs. Smith—I reckon our Jane has got a first rate husband.

Mrs. Brown—Well, you ought to be thankful.

Mrs. Smith—I hope I am, Gusti. Of course he isn't much to look at, and he ain't oversmart, but there's one thing, and that is he's saving. Why, the very first day after the marriage he told Jane she'd better let him take the engagement ring back and get the money returned. He said there was no longer any use for her to wear it now that she was married.—Boston Transcript.

Out of Place.

Grocer—What have you been doing in the cellar so long?

Grocer's Apprentice—I have been cleaning out the strup measure. It was so choked up that it didn't hold more'n half a quart.

Grocer—Oh, that's what you've been doing? Well, you take your hat and go home and tell your father to put you into the tract distributing business. You ain't fitted for the grocery trade.—London Answers.

The Appropriate Vehicle.

"She seems to be a stickler for doing everything appropriately."

"I should say so. She always does her marketing in a basket phaeton."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Gossip is Unfair.

Gossip is unfair. It is more persistent about a man under suspicion than it is about a man well known to be tough.—Atchison Globe.

Forfeited for any Cause.

Forfeited for any cause of Piles that Lenox Pile Cure fails to cure. Lenox Catarrh Cure cures catarrh or money refunded.

For sale by all druggists. 2m

Something Special?

Sure thing. The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean and this paper \$2.50 for one year. Ask us what it means.

THE BULLET FROM AFAR.

How Modern War Methods Try the Soldiers' Nerves.

Today a man may die as soon as the enemy's guns, hidden away in the distant, cloud topped mountains seven miles away, begin to talk. And over that seven miles he must walk with caution, with a wide interval between him and his pals on either hand. He must lie down at every short halt and scratch the ground hurriedly with his little spade at every long one, for the great shells are sailing toward him, and he sees by his officer's eye and hears by his commands that it is considered that he may perish at any moment and that precautions are necessary to preserve him. He sees, moreover, how futile those precautions must be if one of those monsters howling overhead should land as near to him as the last one did to that blasted tree, for instance with its scorched, dangling limbs and the huge charred asure in its stout trunk, or as the one before did to the team of mules in the ambulance wagon, now a screaming, struggling jumble of harness and bloody flesh.

This is a dispiriting and appears unnecessary. The country on all sides is as peaceful as his native dale, no sign of an enemy. Even the great blue hill ahead, on which he is told the enemy's long guns are posted, looks as quiet as the mountain on a Christmas card. Yet for two miles he walks through death, thinking only of it because there is nothing else to think of, and then as twilight falls bivouacs in extended line, sees his friends run for their tea between the fall of the shells, notices one of them time his run back badly and meet a projectile in full career, to part from it an awful and disgusting offense, and then lies down in the darkness with shaking nerves and the thought that five worse miles still intervene between him and the guns he knows he is intended to take.

Next morning he is awakened by a shell, is marched with infinite caution for two more miles, shelled the whole way, is shelled even in his bivouac by the light of the moon and as he watches the projectiles bursting like water-spouts of fire along his hillside is glad when he is told that tomorrow will be the battle, after which if he wins and if he lives he may be able to walk and sleep in peace for a space.—"A Line-man" in New York World.

LINCOLN'S DISPATCHES.

Why Many of Them Were Dated From the War Department.

Surprise is often expressed by very intelligent people that so large a proportion of President Lincoln's most important telegrams and some of his letters are dated from the war department instead of from the executive mansion and none of them from the navy, treasury or other administrative bureaus. This is generally deemed a very singular fact, and from it writers have plausibly drawn the conclusion that Lincoln personally liked the secretary of war better than any of the other cabinet officers. While this indeed appears to have been true, it does not necessarily so follow. He certainly held Mr. Seward in high regard, yet he seldom went to the state department.

In the circumstances it was not at all singular. The explanation is easy. War was the business of that time, and Lincoln's eyes were always bent to the army, especially when great military events were impending. He habitually haunted the adjacent war department and army headquarters, where abode General Halleck, his military adviser, for news and views. Head and heart were strenuously concentrated on the fight, wherever it might be. His fertile brain saw, the critical points in the game often more clearly than most men, some of his so called "ablest generals." He not only wished to know what was going on in the field, but performed his own part nobly. In the heat of action or at crucial moments his orders, suggestions and inquiries were fired off spontaneously from wherever he might be at the moment, and at such periods he was generally "over at the war department" with Mr. Stanton. That is the chief reason why so many of his dispatches are dated at that department and not because he perhaps held Stanton in higher esteem than the secretary of the navy or state or treasury.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Recommending Coal.

A promoter of a recently discovered coal mine in Rhode Island sent a quantity of the material to Professor — of New York university. Afterward he asked for a certificate of its quality, whereupon the professor wrote:

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that I have tried this coal in my fireplaces, grates and stoves for several weeks, and, having done so, I can confidently recommend to all my friends that they hurry into the state of Rhode Island on the day of judgment, being well satisfied that it will be last portion of the earth to burn.

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Useful Men.

Encourage the useful men in the community. Don't start foolish and untruthful stories about them and discourage the work they are doing. If you cannot do anything for the public good yourself, don't discourage those who are willing to give their time and money toward developing the community in which you live.—Atchison Globe.

She Did.

"Auntie, Charles Gass proposed to me last night."

"The impudent fellow! Somebody ought to sit down on him."

"Why, auntie, I rather think somebody did."—Baltimore News.

Some People seem to think they have to prove they have a mind by speaking it.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Church Notice.

St. Augustine's Mission, room situated on Court street. Services as follows: Every 1st and 3d Sunday, services at 11 a. m. Every 2d and 4th Sunday, services at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m. The Young Peoples' Society of Spiritual Growth will meet every Sunday, at 6:30 p. m. W. WILLIAM TISON, Rector.

Subscribe for the Ledger. Only \$2.50 a year.

THE RED FRONT

Jackson's

Cheapest Drygoods Store

30 PER CENT OFF THE REGULAR PRICES.

Don't Miss This Chance.

For the next two weeks we will sell the most of the articles of our store at 30 per cent less than the regular prices. This is done in order to prove once for all that we are the leaders of low prices in any line we handle.

Ladies' \$1.00 Wrappers. 75c

Fine percale; light or dark colors

Ladies' Shirt Waists 45c

Good percales; fast colors; regular 75c value.

Ladies' Muslin Drawers. 20c

Good material; regular price 35c

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests. 5c

Sold all over for 10c.

Ladies' White Skirts 45c

Fine muslin, trimmed with good embroidery; never sold for less than 75c.

Ladies' Dress Shoes 90c

Vici kid; patent leather tips; laces. A value that beats any other \$1.50 shoe.

Corsican Dimity 10c yd.

Beautiful patterns; fast colors; regular 15c value.

Men's Balbrigan Underwear. 20c

Shirts or drawers; regular price 35c each.

Men's Black or Brown Socks 5c

Everybody sells them at 10 cts. a pair.

Men's Canvas Shoes \$1.15

Good quality; leather soles; regular \$1.75 value.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

We have reduced 30 per cent on all the suits made to order, and for the next two weeks we will allow an extra discount of 10 per cent.

SOURCES OF KNOWLEDGE.

You May Learn Something From Everybody You Meet.

One of the most useful success habits one can form is that of learning something from everybody with whom he comes in contact. No information which can be acquired is too trivial to be ignored.

Constantly measure yourself with the men you meet. You will find that every one can teach you something which you did not know before and which, perhaps, you would never have a chance to learn again if you did not acquire it from him.

Daniel Webster once made a great hit in arguing a case before a jury by repeating a story which he afterward said he had not thought of since he heard it fourteen years before. But Webster was always picking up something for future use. His famous reply to Hayne, the greatest speech ever delivered on the American continent, was largely made up of little reserves which he had picked up here and there in his routine from studying men and from observation.

Many a prominent novelist has collected material for his stories by making notes of his conversations with those he has met and by observation. Charles Dickens got a great deal of the matter for some of his novels in this way.

One young man will go to a lecture and after spending an hour listening to the helpful, inspiring words of some prominent man will leave the hall or lecture room without having derived any benefit from the address. Another young man will attend the same lecture with an ambition to learn something, to take notes, and from every body he talks to. The other has no ambition, does not throw himself into what he does, lets his mind wander hither and thither, so that he never wholly understands what people are saying and therefore never derives any benefit or information from those with whom he converses.—Orison Swett Marden in Success.

AN INCENSE PARTY.

Odd Etiquette of an Interesting Japanese Function.

If you ever receive an invitation to a Japanese incense party, accept it promptly and thankfully. It has no counterpart in our own social system and is as merry and pleasant an affair as can be imagined. The people of the mikado's land have trained the nostrils for generations the same as we have trained the eye and ear, and they display a skill which at times is startling to a westerner. There is an odd etiquette to be followed in these social affairs. For the twenty-four hours preceding the party each guest must avoid the use of anything which can produce any odor whatever. Scented soaps, perfumes, odorous foods and even spices must be avoided. These prevent the user from smelling accurately and also interfere with the other members of the party.

When you dress, be careful to put on no garment that has been kept in the neighborhood of camphor wood, tobacco, bouquets, dried blossoms or scented powder. When you reach the house of your host, enter it as softly as you can and as slowly as possible. This is to prevent making a draft by the movement of your own body. Be equally leisurely in opening and closing doors, as a quick movement induces a sudden rush of air. In the drawing room the hostess burns a series of incenses, usually four or five in number. Each guest is allowed to take three sniffs of each incense and must then jot down its name and number upon a card. Each of the four or five incenses is burned two or three times, so that the number of cards will vary from eight to fifteen. At the end the cards are laid out on the table, and the hostess reads the names of the incenses employed, which are checked off upon the cards. The guest who has guessed the largest number receives a pretty prize, which is sometimes a silver or bronze incense burner, statuette or carving. Among the Japanese the average woman guesses correctly about six times in ten, while with the American women the ratio is three in ten.—New York Post.

HER LOST DIARY.

The Plaguy Thing Had All Her Dearest Secrets Recorded Too.

"Diary!" fairly shrieked the pretty young lady, with flashing eyes, as she walked down the avenue with a companion. "Diary! Don't you say diary to me again. What do you know about it, Kate?"

"Nothing, only that you told me that you had commenced keeping a diary, as usual, and I supposed you had dropped it at the end of a month, as usual. I didn't mean to throw you into hysterics."

"Kate, don't you ever breathe a word of it, but I've lost that diary; dropped it somewhere on the street. And the plaguy thing has all my dearest secrets in it. I wrote just what I thought too. It just sends me crazy. There it is in black and white that Lillian looks in from jealousy, that Charley is just too sweet to live and that Fred hasn't sense enough to talk more than three minutes unless he rehearses in advance."

"Why don't you advertise and offer a reward?"

"Indeed, I won't. I never want to see the thing again. If any one returns it, I shall declare that it's a forgery from beginning to end. I'll never own up the longest day I live."

"What did you say about me, Edith?"

"Oh, I don't just remember, but something nice. You can depend on that, for you're my very dearest friend."

"I can help your memory. You wrote that I was the most inquisitive little mix in the city and that I thought if my special business to look after other people's business. Here's your diary. You left it at our house, and Tommy spelled out your estimate of me before I knew what he was doing. Good afternoon."

Then they looked at each other, both began to cry, fell into each other's arms and in five minutes were criticising a mutual friend.—Kansas City Independent.

LOSING FLESH

In summer can be prevented by taking

Scott's Emulsion

It is as beneficial in summer as in winter. If you are weak or run down, it will build you up.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

WHEN LIFE'S AT STAKE

The most timid man will take any chance of escape. The slender rope dropped down the precipice, the slippery log over the abyss, anything that offers a chance of life, is eagerly snatched at. The end the man seeks is safety. He is willing to risk anything for the means to that end.

There are thousands of men and women whose lives are at stake who are hindered from accepting the one means of safety by foolish prejudice.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been the means of saving thousands of lives. It is known to many men and women whose hollow cough, bleeding lungs, emaciation and weakness seemed to warrant the statement of local physicians.—"There is no cure possible."

Why should prejudice against a put-up medicine hinder you from trying what has cured thousands of suffering men and women?

Discoveries in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I would be in my grave to-day," writes Mr. Moses Miles, of Billard, Vista Co., Wyoming. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both day and night. My friends all thought I had consumption. My wife had taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it had helped her so much she insisted on my trying his 'Golden Medical Discovery'—which I did. I have gained four bottles and am now well man, weighing 185 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; you lose.

CHEAP BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Lots for sale in the Webb-Mason tract. Will be sold at bed-rock prices, for cash, or on instalment plan. Lots fronting on Stump and Center streets. Before purchasing a residence lot call at LEDGER office and get prices.

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Good Meals, 25 Cents

Corner Main and Court Streets

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R. COREY

NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK

Short News Items of Local Interest.

Boxing Contest on July 2d—Caught 160 Dozen Trout—New Fire House About Completed.

For a nice chicken dinner go to the Louvre restaurant.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best.

"Nabisco," the new cake, try them at Caminetti's Mkt.

Call for Nulson shoe, they are always the best wear. Jackson Shoe Store.

Opie Harper has been confined to the house most of the week. He gains strength slowly.

Mrs. W. K. McFarland, who has been dangerously ill, is improving, and on the road to complete recovery.

C. W. Schacht, Dentist, Webb building. Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.

Appetizers, sardellen rings, Norway anchovies, Russian caviar, pate de foie gras, and, etc., at Caminetti's Mkt.

The next bottle of whisky you buy, resolve to try the "Jesse Moore." You've heard it was the best; prove it by practical test.

Miss Julia Phillips, sister of Dr. L. E. Phillips, came up last Saturday from Berkeley, for a short visit with her relatives in Jackson.

If you knew that "Jesse Moore" Whisky was the purest on earth you'd have no other. It is the best, but we cannot prove it except you try it. Try it.

M. E. church services June 29, 1902. Morning subject, "Largeness of heart," evening subject, "Higher education," Epworth League subject, "National progress."

The work of grading for the new mill at the Kennedy, and also for the new hoist at the east shaft, has been started, and both will be pushed to completion as soon as possible.

We have taken the agency for the Calve shoe for ladies. This line is of the latest styles, and every pair guaranteed. It costs you only \$2.50 per pair, and fits the foot as well as any \$3.50 shoe. Every shoe is stamped \$2.50 and union made. Jackson Shoe Store.

F. A. Voorhes of the National hotel, Thomas K. Norman of Jackson, W. M. Amick of Ione, and Fred Johnson of San Francisco, started early Sunday morning on a hunting and fishing expedition to the mountains, above West Point, expecting to be away about five days.

Charles Gerlach, who has been employed by Eudey & Marro for the past two years, left Saturday morning for Oregon, to accept a more lucrative position. Since he has been a resident of Jackson Gerlach made a host of friends, who all unite in wishing him well in his new field of labor.

Miss Tillie Botto, who has been waiting on the table at the National hotel, left Tuesday morning for San Francisco, with the intention of remaining there indefinitely. Her place in the dining room has been filled by Mrs. Zumalt, formerly at the Globe hotel.

Mrs. Ida Renno, who has been on the sick list for the past week, was seriously ill on Monday that her husband, C. R. Renno, was summoned from the Standard Electric camp at Blue Lakes. He arrived here Tuesday morning.

John Mora, foreman of the Salvador mine on Esperanza near Jesus Maria, was badly injured last Monday by falling rock, while at work in the mine. One hand was badly cut, and one foot badly crushed, besides injury to the leg and side. The wound in the hand required eight stitches to close. The injured man was taken to Jackson for medical treatment.—Prospect.

S. E. Williams fumigated the Martell residence near the brewery last Saturday, and the quarantine was at once raised thereafter. There is now but one smallpox patient in Jackson, or in fact in the whole of township No. one, as the quarantine upon the Courtright place on Stony creek was lifted on Tuesday. There is a case of scarlet fever—a mild case—on Broadway.

Carl Becker, former instructor of the Jackson band, and Ed. Twist, both from Santa Cruz, reached Jackson Thursday. They are on a pleasure tour, traveling on horseback, and intend visiting the Blue lakes and other mountain resorts, and will return by way of the Calaveras Big Trees. They expect their trip will take until the first week in August to complete.

Dr. Gall informs us that there are only two cases of smallpox in the county, one in Jackson and one at Rancheria, both of the mildest type. The health officer has exerted himself to the utmost to rid the county of the presence of this disease. The salary connected with the office does not begin to recompense him for the loss of business entailed by the time consumed in looking after the duties of this public position. It is to his interest to stamp out the disease as soon as possible, and he is doing all he can toward that end.

Gus Laverone and L. L. Plagg came down from Silver Lake Friday with a load of trout. They were away over two weeks. They failed to get their wagon through at the first attempt, owing to the condition of the snow in the high Sierras. They went in later on, and found the fish abundant in the tributaries of the lake. In a few days they corralled 160 dozen, and with this cargo they reached Jackson Friday. They found no trouble in disposing of the fish at from 75 cents to \$1.25 per dozen. Charley Forbes went over to Sutter Creek and sold 50 dozen there. It was the first taste of this delicacy enjoyed by the residents of the towns on the mining belt this season.

Olives, salami, swiss, limburger, Martin's cream and California cheese at Caminetti's Mkt.

Two papers for the price of one—Lodger and Sacramento Weekly Record—Union for \$2.50 per year.

Miss Clara Dippel, sister of Mrs. H. E. Kay, arrived from Lincoln, Placer county, on Tuesday evening, on a short visit with her relatives in Jackson.

George Savich returned home from Whittier on Sunday last. He has been in the school five years. He has grown to be a strong and hearty young man. His parents went to meet him at Ione, and drove him home. He is now 19 years of age.

Jim Vicini, a brother of G. B. Vicini, of the hotel on Sutter hill, fell down a chute at the Oneida mine last Monday. The drop was about 30 feet. He was badly cut about the head and body, but not seriously injured. He was taken to the hospital the same day, where he is getting along nicely toward recovery.

District Attorney McSorley had his usual luck last Wednesday. In company with Jas. Nuland, he was on his way to Jackson to attend the sale of the Moore mining property. Everything went all right till they had crossed the river and had just commenced the ascent on the other side, when the front axle broke. The experiences of the two men from there on to Jackson were many and varied, but they arrived there at last, when the axle received the necessary surgical attention.—Prospect.

A very pleasant surprise was tendered Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Froelich at their residence near Martell's station, last Saturday evening, and a few hours were spent in music and conversation. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Gubbins, Mrs. Frank Joy, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Martell, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Rule, Mrs. Fallon, Mr. and Mrs. G. Froelich, D. Robinson, James Smith, Fenton Herrell, Miss Alma Froelich, Mrs. Krenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Froelich and little son Clarence.

Tourists, teamsters and the traveling public generally will find that Calvin's station—the old John Harker place—is the best wayside station on the road to the mountains to stop at. Nice rooms and clean beds. The table is supplied with the best in the market; good barn accommodations for stock, and the finest water that can be found anywhere. Try this house, and be convinced. H. D. Calvin, proprietor. je13-14

Chris Marella returned from San Francisco last Sunday. He left his six-year-old son under the doctor's care in the city with his mother. The child will not be able to be moved for several weeks. It underwent a critical operation at the hands of Dr. McNutt. The trouble was of long standing, and consisted of an abscess on the lungs, or the membranous covering of the lungs.

The Jackson Athletic Club announces its first boxing contest to take place in Love's hall on the evening of July 2. The contestants are Frank Rafael of California, champion of British Columbia, Alaska and Northwest Territory, and George Fuller of San Francisco, who is said to be the victor in 30 contests. The boxers are to get 70 per cent of the receipts, and the bout is limited to 20 rounds.

Hank Tallon and bride arrived home Wednesday evening, after a wedding tour of one week visiting points of interest in the southern part of the state. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Michel of San Francisco, foreman of the California Wine Association. She is spoken of by all her acquaintances as a very estimable lady, and will be received as a welcome accession to Jackson. The newly married couple will make their home in the Tallon residence, North Main street.

When Gus Laverone and L. Plagg were at Silver lake fishing for the market, the only other visitors there were Messrs. Stevens and McKenney, the veteran mountaineers. No Indians had reached the lake region at that time. They come from the Carson valley country, and the snow was too deep to admit of crossing the summit. McKenney and Stevens went out with a load of fish while the Jackson parties were there, but they started for towns in Calaveras county.

W. H. George, representing the Realty Syndicate of Oakland, has been in Jackson and other towns in the county, in the interest of that corporation. The certificates of the syndicate, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable semi-annually, are increasing in popularity in investing circles in this county. There are a number of certificate holders scattered throughout Amador, and those who have been investors for years, speak in favorable terms of the promptness of the company in meeting its obligations. The syndicate is not only the owner of all street car lines in Alameda county, and also vast tracts of unimproved land in and around Oakland, but is also the main spring of the proposed new ferry system between Oakland and San Francisco, to connect with the transcontinental line of the Santa Fe railroad. This vast enterprise is the reason the syndicate is in the market offering liberal inducements to investors.

The fire company's house, with the belfry surmounting it, makes a good showing on the north end of Main street. The bell was put in place last Saturday. It is suspended about 70 feet from the ground. The top of the steel tower extends ten feet higher, and a short flag pole of wood reaches some pole above this. On the top of the pole there is a fireman's cap, made of sheet iron and gilded with silver. This is designed for a weather vane. At any rate, it is an appropriate climax. There is considerable work to do yet before the building is completed. The electric wires of alarm system have to be connected with the bell. The bell is not inclosed. It is claimed that the sound will be louder and more far-reaching by reason of its being uninclosed, and that no material injury will result from its exposure to the weather. When painted the building will present a neat and attractive appearance.

MINING NEWS.

CENTRAL EUREKA.—Speaking of this mine the Mining Review says that every level from 1500 feet to 2000 feet is now opened. The ore from the 1800, 1900 and 2000 foot levels average \$10 per ton. The company has put in a new air compressor and has paid a dividend this month of two cents per share or a total amount of \$8,000. Next month it is likely the dividend will be 5 cents per share.

WILDMAN.—Sinking is in progress at this Sutter Creek mine. The Mahoney has been closed, on account, it is said, of the poverty of the ore.

KENNEDY.—As a result of the developments on the 2200 and 2300 levels last month, the stock of the company jumped several dollars per share. While a portion of the ledge is said to be very rich, on the whole it is a low grade proposition. The ore body is large, in places over 100 feet wide, and taken altogether it is not expected to average more than from \$5 to \$6 per ton. This, however, is just the kind of a proposition that mining men prefer.

The Argonaut is practically closed. Only a few men are employed in finishing up. A number of men have been laid off the past week. The mine gave employment to between 30 and 50 men.

The new twenty stamp mill of the Mitchell mine, near Pine Grove, is expected to start up about the 1st of next month.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Fell Down Shaft.

Pete Senney, commonly known as French Pete, met with a serious accident in the east shaft of the Kennedy on Tuesday afternoon. He is a carpenter, and went to work for the Kennedy Company only the day before the accident. He was employed on the surface principally. Something, however, needed fixing about the tank at the 2500 level, which required the services of a carpenter, and he was detailed to assist in making the repairs. It was his first experience in a mining shaft. He either missed his footing or slipped, with the result that he fell from the tank to the platform below, a distance of 10 or 12 feet. The opening into the sump occupied the center of the shaft, but he fortunately missed falling into that. His fellow workmen got him out as soon as possible, and he was brought to town, to Chin's lodging house. Dr. Endicott was called, and found that a portion of the collar bone was broken, with a number of slighter injuries. It is thought that it will be six or eight weeks before he will be able to go to work again.

Additional Locals.

Calve shoe for \$2.50 at the Jackson Shoe Store. Have you seen them?

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection." Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Caminetti's Mkt.

Miss Mabel Perry and younger brother, from Sacramento, are visiting relatives and friends in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Froelich and son, and Miss Alma Froelich start for Charity valley Saturday, to spend the summer.

The ladies of the Episcopal Guild have postponed their garden party at the residence of Mr. Wallace Kay, to the eve of the 10th, instead of July the 4th.

Nothing will please an invalid so well as a package of those fancy cakes from Caminetti's Mkt.

Messrs Agnos Newman, Mamie Delahide, and Josephine Cassella returned home last Friday from Chico, where they have been attending the State Normal school.

Peter Doyle, brother of Wm. Doyle of Hunt's gulch, returned Saturday evening from a six months' visit to his relatives in Canada. After spending a few days at his brother's, he left Tuesday morning for Sonora.

Our new line of Calve shoes just arrived are swell, and only cost \$2.50. Don't miss this line of shoes, ladies. They are in heavy or light soles. Jackson Shoe Store.

C. R. Renno was summoned from Blue lakes on Monday, on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Renno. He at once took the trail on horseback, and reached Jackson at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. Mrs. Renno's condition has very much improved during the past few days.

The Sacramento Weekly Record-Union and Ledger for one year, only \$2.50.

Geo. Luce has just finished painting the office of the Fremont Mining Company at New Chicago. The large dynamo, of 300 horse power, intended to operate the air compressor for hoisting purposes, is about ready to commence operations.

There must be some big building scheme in contemplation in or near Jackson. H. E. Kay, who is owner of the brick kilns here, received a dispatch from Sacramento yesterday inquiring if 100,000 brick could be had here. He replied that he had that quantity of brick for sale. What the brick is wanted for he does not know.

The pupils of Prof. Greenhalgh's room last Friday presented him with a beautiful fountain pen, an ivory paper knife, a silver tipped automatic pencil and a bottle of ink as a token of respect. Prof. Greenhalgh is very popular with the children of the public school and if reelected as principal next term the election will prove satisfactory to the pupils in general.—Record.

Sheriff Gregory started with N. A. Macquarrie for San Quentin last Friday morning, and returned Sunday evening. Macquarrie was turned over to the prison authorities Saturday morning. Nothing has been done in the way of an appeal. It is not probable that any steps will be taken in that direction, as the defendant is without means to pay the costs of an appeal.

Last Saturday the Epworth League of Jackson presented the beautiful opera of "A Merry Company" in Love's hall. The affair was under the management of Miss Lottie Breese and Mrs. C. Freeman. The performers, cadets and young ladies, were in uniform, and carried out their respective parts very creditably. The picnic scene was especially good. The gross receipts amounted to \$65.

Wanted, a boy or girl to learn reporting, etc., at the Ledger office.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

THE EMLIE ROAD CASE.

Fayette Mace Loses on All Points Submitted to the Jury—A Costly Piece of Litigation.

The suit brought by Amador county against Fayette Mace, to condemn certain portions of land owned by F. Mace in Pioneer school district, which were needed for a private road by Eric W. Emslie, came to a termination last Friday. The trial occupied the court from Monday morning until Friday evening. The matter has been before the supervisors and courts for over five years. The road viewers appointed by the supervisors to survey and report upon the question of damages, allowed in their report \$150 to Mace as compensation for the damage that would accrue by reason of the proposed road. Mace refused to accept this award. Hence the matter was taken into court by the county to have the amount of damages assessed by a jury.

There was such a divergence between the amount offered by the county and the sum which the nonconsenting land owner deemed a fair compensation, that there was no hope of a compromise. The trial lasted five days, with twelve jurors at \$2 per day and mileage, official reporter at \$10 per day, and a host of witnesses at the same per diem and mileage as the jurors. The costs will therefore approximate \$500. The award of the jury is \$40 less than the sum offered Mace in the first place. The costs will therefore be thrown upon the defendant. It is reported that the case will be taken to the supreme court on appeal. The special issues submitted to the jury and the verdict of the jury thereon were as follows:

1st. On the 15th day of August, 1901, what was the value of the property of defendant, Fayette Mace, situated and embraced in the strip of land sought to be condemned for the purpose of a road? Answer, \$110.

2d. What damages will accrue to the portion of defendant's land not sought to be condemned by reason of its severance from the portion sought to be condemned, and by reason of the proposed road? Answer, None.

3d. Will any of the lands of defendant be benefited by the construction of the proposed road, and if so, how much? Answer, No.

4th. What will be the damages to defendant, Fayette Mace's easement if the road petitioned for is opened? Answer, None.

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WIELAND NEWS.

WIELAND, June 26, 1902.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cox have returned from the mountains where they have been visiting their old friends.

Mr. Evans, mining engineer from Salt Lake, Utah, made an examination of the properties operated by the Edinburgh G. M. Co., and reported favorably.

Dr. Decker U. S. Navy, L. H. Hyner, C. Smith, Mrs. Decker, Mrs. Hyner, and Prof. G. Mack were prominent visitors during the week.

Supervisors McLaughlin and Newman are having the county road between Pine Grove and Clinton put in good repair. As the road has been impassable for nearly two years the teamsters are rejoicing.

This vicinity is so overrun with coyotes that not a farmer has escaped losing poultry. Mrs. Fisher lost a turkey and four chickens in one day. As David Fisher Jr. reached home from work Wednesday a coyote seized a chicken within five feet of the dwelling, and made off with it. He gave chase for quarter of a mile, when the brute dropped the chicken and escaped in the brush. Minus a lot of feathers the fowl was otherwise uninjured.

Dr. Decker, U. S. N., principal owner of the Mitchell mine, is on the ground, and will remain until 10 of the 20 stamps are running, which will be about July 1st. The other 10 will also be in operation in two weeks more.

George D. Stewart of Sacramento, one of the stockholders of the Edinburgh G. M. Co., visited that property, and reported that he was well satisfied with the development work. The tunnel is on the ledge 50 feet beyond the shaft. The ore is 9 feet wide and assays 15 1/2 per cent.

Two men are at work in the 100 level at the Amador-Phoenix, and it is reported that sinking will be resumed on the first of next month.

A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infalible for Cuts, Corns, Sores, Bruises, Skin Diseases and Piles. 25c at D. B. Spagnoli's.

Fire in Plymouth.

Reports were current in Jackson Monday afternoon that the business portion of Plymouth had been wiped out by fire. Later reports said that the slaughterhouse of L. Burke, situated some distance from town, together with a barn, had been destroyed.

Lawrence Burke, the owner of the slaughterhouse and butcher shop, was in Jackson at the time, and received an urgent message from home to return as soon as possible, as a fire was raging. From this the exaggerated reports above alluded to were doubtless set afloat.

The truth seems to be that a grass fire started not far from the slaughterhouse, and was making headway in the direction of the Burke building. It was extinguished, however, without doing any damage worth speaking of. Soon afterward, a fire started in town, in the residence of William Felker. It started from the kitchen, and the roof was all ablaze before the alarm was given. The flames spread from the dwelling house to the blacksmith shop near by, and both structures were utterly destroyed, with practically all their contents. The blacksmith shop was run by William Felker and his son George. As far as we have been able to learn, there was no insurance upon the property. The loss falls heavily on the Felker family, who are left without anything, and their means of earning a livelihood destroyed.

You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

A Christening.

On the 7th of this month a very interesting christening ceremony took place at the Catholic church in Volcano. The infant christened was Lorraine Beatrice, the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Zappettini. Mr. Zappettini, who is employed at the San Francisco agency of Jno. F. Fugazzi & Co., of the French line of mail steamers, came up from the city to attend the christening, as well as to spend a quiet vacation in his summer resort at Volcano. The god-parents were Miss Clorinda Cassinelli and Sylvester Mazzera, while the Rev. Father Gleeson performed the ceremony. A sumptuous dinner was spread at the Zappettini residence afterward, at which a number of friends sat down, among them being Father Gleeson, P. Jonas, Miss Clorinda Cassinelli, Mrs. Cassinelli, Charles Cassinelli and others. It was a very pleasant gathering, and the health of little Lorraine was the theme of the toasts by one and all. The family of Mr. Zappettini is compelled from health considerations to live away from the city, the climate of Volcano during the summer seems to be particularly favorable to them.

Got Into Trouble.

The Sonora papers report the following in connection with the estate of Blas Claich, who was well known around Jackson:

When Blas Claich died last week, near Sonora, B. Vlahovich, a countryman, who had been caring for him, skipped out at once, not waiting for the funeral. He took with him Claich's bank book and \$50 or \$80 in money, also a gold watch and chain. Vlahovich was arrested in Oakland, and brought back by Constable Leland. He is now a prisoner in the Jamestown jail, awaiting an examination. Claich's nephews are now in the county and propose leaving nothing undone to discover where he secreted his wealth, it being the general belief that the old man was possessed of at least \$10,000 to \$15,000 in cash.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure, F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

St. Augustine's Mission, room situated on Court street. Services as follows: Every 1st and 3d Sunday, services at 11 a. m. Every 2d and 4th Sunday, services at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m. The Young Peoples' Society of Spiritual Growth will meet every Sunday, at 6:30 p. m. W. WILLIAM TUSON, Rector.

Church Notice.

The Calve shoe at Jackson Shoe Store only costs \$2.50. Ladies that pay \$3 for shoes should see this shoe.

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PLYMOUTH.

PLYMOUTH, June 25.—A birthday party was given in honor of Miss Ethel Potter at her home last evening. About fourteen attended, and all enjoyed themselves. Ice cream and cake were served as refreshments.

Miss Emma Peyton is the guest of Mrs. Elsie Clark.

Mr. W. H. Greenhalgh of Jackson, is here conducting the graduating examination, there being about 23 applicants.

A dime social was held in the M. E. church last Friday, the proceeds being for the pastor and Sunday school. The attendance was good.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Oleta, visited the Weston family last Sunday.

Our quiet town was startled last Monday by the alarm of fire. About 9 o'clock in the morning the fire was discovered. It had started in the rear of Dabovich's, and ran along the fence which surrounded the old slaughterhouse, lighting the grass within. Most of the pasture was burned, but no other damage was done as our skilled firemen soon had it under control. The men had all returned to the hay fields and mines, where they were employed, when in the afternoon the alarm of fire was again heard, and all rushing to the spot found the Felker residence in flames. It was caused by the stove-pipe separating. Although every one worked very hard the flames could not be extinguished, and the building was burned to the ground. Their adjoining blacksmith shop was also burned. Very few things were saved from the house, but quite a number of tools were carried out of the blacksmith shop.

After the fire as the men were returning to their homes or were hauling the hose cart to its place, some of our most prominent men began a water fight. All were having a good time when A. L. Waite, our liverrman, was suddenly knocked down, thereby breaking his shoulder, one or two ribs, and cracking the collar bone. He will be confined to his bed for some time.

Last week Miss Matilda Kronning who was quite ill in Sacramento at the hospital, departed life. She was 42 years, 2 months and 14 days of age, leaving a mother and one brother. The remains were buried here last Friday, Rev. Jagers officiating. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of all.

The Rebekahs have elected the following officers

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BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS OF
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fact that we keep constantly on hand a large
and complete stock of bar, "lined and Norway
iron, gas pipe, gas fittings," which we will
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Museum of Anatomy
1001 MARKET ST. bet. 7th & 8th Sts., S. F. Cal.
The Largest of its kind in the World.
We are continually adding new specimens,
and how to avoid sickness and disease. If you
suffer from any of the diseases of man, come to the
greatest Specialist in the Pacific Coast.
DR. JORDAN'S PRIVATE DISEASES
Complete list of all diseases. Treatment speci-
ally set by letter. **STYPHILIS** is successfully eradicated
from the system without using Mercury.
EVERY MAN applying to us will receive our
best opinion of his condition.
We will guarantee a **POSITIVE CURE** in every case
under our treatment. One Thousand Dollars
paid to any man who can prove to us that we
do not cure him. **Philosophy of Marriage**,
written by a specialist for men.
DR. JORDAN & CO. 1001 Market St., S. F.

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for a Seven Eight Column Paper, in-
cluding Washington Hand Press, body and dis-
play type, rules leads, etc. Will be sold cheap
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Also one Mustang Mallet, and Mailing Out-
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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Water Street, Foot of Broadway, Jackson
WE TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING OUR PAT-
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ceries and PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND
SHOES. We particularly direct the attention of the public
to the fact that we keep on hand the largest assortment of
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superior assortment of all kinds of HARDWARE, such as
Carriage Bolts, Screws, Nuts, Nails, and in fact, everything
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Incorporated November, 1895

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Vice-President.....S. G. Spagnoli
Secretary and Cashier.....Frederick Eudey
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Alfonso Ginocchio, S. G. Spagnoli, John Strohm,
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SAFE DEPOSIT.—Safe deposit boxes can be
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SAVE MONEY.—Patronize a home institu-
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They receive deposits from \$5 up. Commence
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man or woman with a bank account has a
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Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion Cheerful-
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Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

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Pumpkin Seed -
Rice Syrup -
Rhubarb -
Ginger -
Sage -
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Turpentine -
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Perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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The Leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation. Is
Edited by the Hon. Jos. H. Brigham, Assistant Sec-
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something to think about aside from the every day humdrum
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tended to promptly. Address at Fregula's
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The Author at Home.

"No," said the author's wife. "It's
hard to understand these men of ge-
nius. There's my husband, for instance."
"Why, anything wrong with him this
morning?"
"I should say so! Do you know I
merely asked him to take down the
stovepipe, and take up the parlor car-
pet, and hang the new curtains on the
bay window, and stain the dining room
floor, and move the piano to the east
corner, and he flew into a rage and
acted as if he had lost all the mind he
thinks he's got."—Atlanta Constitution.

Relief.

"John," said the man who was domi-
nated by his mother-in-law, "do you
believe there is any sense in a man
marrying a whole family?"
"I do," said John. "I believe a man
with seven charming daughters would
be a fool if he didn't seize the first op-
portunity to do it."
Which goes to show that we are
misunderstood when we least expect it.—Baltimore News.

Tried to Explain It.

Mr. Fatley—Yes; I'm self made
man.
Professor Studious—Er—um—get the
material at a bargain sale?—Chicago
News.

Sawyer's Oil Clothing

for fifty years has been
the best in the world.
Double throughout,
soft and smooth. Will not
crack, peel off or become
sticky. Catalogue free.
Write to **Sawyer & Co.**
100 N. Main Street,
Boston, Mass.

Right Arm Most Hurt.

Experience indicates that accidents are
far more likely to occur to the right
arm and leg than to the left. Further
evidence of this fact is supplied by the
makers of artificial limbs. They dispose
of many more appendages to the right
side of the body than to the other.
Statistics show that in fifty-four cases
out of a hundred the left leg is stronger
than the right.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

One Inventor Has Accomplished It
by Harnessing a Cyclone.

It was during the portion of his en-
reer when he lived in the valley of the
south fork of the Big Sunflower river
that Henry Plymshaw, the inventor,
made his most notable invention. This
invention had to do with cyclones.

One afternoon Inventor Plymshaw
saw a splendid specimen of a funnel
cyclone coming over the prairie, and he
called to me and said he would go out
and study it, since it was evident that
it was going to one side. The instant
the cyclone sighted us it came straight
in our direction. We weren't prepared
for this exactly, so all we could do was
to run. When it was a matter of feet
giving up when it was a matter of feet
giving up. Curious thing. Sort of
natural too. And there it was. Only
one leg, and that down a fifty foot well
in the middle of a sheep pasture. If it
had had two legs, no doubt it could
have scrambled out, but it couldn't
make it with one. Couldn't do any-
thing except revolve. And it did do
that. I never saw a cyclone revolve like
that one. Mad apparently because it
had missed Plymshaw and me and
caught. So it just buzzed around like a
top. Nothing in the world to stop it.

Most men—mere men of action—
would have been satisfied at getting
away and not having to revolve with
the houses and lots, but not Plymshaw.
No. He got to thinking, and what was
the result? Put a belt around the stem
of that cyclone just at the top of the
well, set up a dynamo, strung wire and
ran all the machinery and electric
lights in that part of the country. Reg-
ular Niagara for power. Going yet?
Nothing to stop it, you see. Wonderful
what a thing mind is!—H. V. Ward in
Harper's Magazine.

A DOMESTIC EXPERIENCE.

The Reason One Woman's Cook Was
Dissatisfied With Her Place.

"This is a queer age we live in,"
sighed a young housekeeper. "We've
just lost a very good cook for a very
absurd reason, I think. She came to
us about four months ago and was
satisfactory in every way—neat, in-
dustrious, respectful and last, but
not least, an excellent cook."
"As she was so very quiet I could
not tell whether or not she was as
well pleased with us as we were with
her, but about six weeks ago the trou-
ble began. She asked me suddenly
one day why we entertained so sel-
dom."

"'Ella,' I said, 'we don't care to en-
tertain except a few choice friends
now and then. It costs more than we
can afford, and we really don't care
for it.'"
"Your house is just as handsome as
anybody's," she went on. "Other peo-
ple that I've lived with entertained all
the time, and their houses weren't
near as pretty or as nice as yours.
You never have anything but a club
meeting once in awhile. Why don't
you have teas and receptions, Mrs.
Blank?"

"I reiterated my two reasons—that
we couldn't spend money in that way
and that we preferred simple amuse-
ment. Ella didn't seem satisfied, but
the matter was dropped. Last Mon-
day she asked to spend a week at
home with her sick aunt, and as I
couldn't well refuse, she departed. To-
day I received a postal card from her
couched in these words:

"Dear Mrs. Blank—My aunt is better,
but I'm not coming back. I've got a more
stylish place."—Detroit Free Press.

Three Rules For Fishing.

One day as the Rev. Mark Guy
Pearse of London was strolling along a
river bank he saw an old man fishing
for trout and pulling the fish out one
after the other briskly. "You manage
it cleverly, old friend," he said. "I
have passed a good many below who
don't seem to be doing anything."

The old man lifted himself up and
stuck his rod in the ground. "Well, you
see, sir, there are three rules for fish-
ing, and 'tis no good trying it if you
don't mind them. The first is, keep
yourself out of sight; the second is,
keep yourself further out of sight, and
the third is, keep yourself further out
of sight still. Then you'll do it."

Didn't Know Her.

"What has become of Miss Blank,
who was always such a favorite in
your set?"
"Her father failed some weeks ago,
and all they had was sold at auction."
"Poor thing!"
"And now they have to live in a lit-
tle house in the suburbs."
"What a change! How she must feel
it!"

"Yes. She is so much changed that
even her best friends would not recog-
nize her. I met her in the street to-
day and did not know her at all, poor
thing."

Satched Puzlifiers.

"Papa," said the inquisitive young-
ster, "why is it that people rescued
from drowning are always saved just
as they are going down for the third
time?"
"Why is it," returned the father,
"that a small boy always picks out
unanswerable questions to ask?"—Chi-
cago Post.

Not One of His Traits.

"A Darwinian, are you?" said Sloppy
argumentatively. "Then you don't be-
lieve we were made of dust."
"I don't believe you were," replied his
uncle. "Dust settles occasionally, you
know."—Philadelphia Press.

Misunderstood.

Borrowwell—Here's that dollar you
loaned me last week.
Wigwag—What's the matter? Didn't
you like it?—Philadelphia Record.

Domestic Amities.

"Your papa likes dogs, I see," re-
marked the visitor.
"Oh, no!" replied the boy.
"Then why does he keep so many
about the house?"
"I guess it's 'cause mamma doesn't
like 'em."—Philadelphia Record.

Library Improvement.

Castleton—I have been thinking some
big improvements in my library.
Clubberly—What have you been do-
ing?
Castleton—Oh, giving away a lot of
books.—Detroit Free Press.

Mount Revenzon.

Mount Revenzon, in equatorial Af-
rica, is about 20,000 feet high, has
twenty miles of glaciers and is nearly
always cloud covered.

When an Employer Goes away.

Employees get busy watching each oth-
er to see that there is no loafing.—Atch-
ison Globe.

CHELSEA'S NOTED BUNS.

All London Used to Visit Mrs. Hands
on Good Friday.

However religious observances may
change in England, the eating of hot
cross buns on Good Friday is not likely
to die out. Still, enthusiasm in this
particular has considerably declined
since the days when Mrs. Hands kept
the Chelsea Bun House at the corner
of Jew's row, now Piccadilly road. So
many people were in the habit of stop-
ping there on Good Friday in order to
eat hot cross buns that on one occasion
50,000 persons assembled there, and
£250 was taken in the day for buns
alone. After this the inhabitants of
Chelsea protested against the noise and
disturbance this caused, and Mrs.
Hands, fearing to be restrained by the
law, issued in 1793 a quality order in-
junction, stating how "decent, therefore,
of testifying her regard and obedience
to those laws by which she is happily
protected, she is determined, though
much to her loss, not to sell cross buns
on that day to any person whatever,
but Chelsea buns as usual."

This Mrs. Hands was something of a
character in her own way. The royal
family and many of the aristocracy
used to visit her in the morning, and
Queen Charlotte even presented her
with a silver half gallon mug contain-
ing 5 guineas. The house remained in
the possession of her family for some
time, as Sir Richard Phillips, writing a
few years before his destruction, men-
tions. After admitting that for upward
of thirty years he had never passed the
house without filling his pockets, he
goes on to say, "These buns have af-
forded a competency and even wealth
to four generations of the same family,
and it is singular that their delicate
flavor, lightness and richness have nev-
er been successfully imitated." When
Ranelagh was closed, the Bun House
declined in popularity, though as late
as 1839 24,000 buns were sold on Good
Friday alone.—London Chronicle.

POWERFUL VOICES.

Some Historic Shriekers Who Anted-
dated the Famous Stentor.

The question has often been asked,
"Who was the most loud voiced man
of history?" The answer usually is
that it was Stentor, of whom Homer
says his voice was as loud as that of
fifty other men combined and from
which we get the phrase "stentorian
voiced." But we have record of two
historic "shriekers" anterior to Homer.
We read where Simeon and Levi fought
against the twelve men of the city of
Sarton and that Levi beheaded one
man with his own sword. In chapter
38, verse 41, of the book referred to the
story is related in the following words:

"And the sons of Jacob seeing that
they could not prevail over the twelve,
Simeon gave a loud and tremendous
shriek, and the eleven remaining men
were stunned by the awful shriek."

In chapter 30, same book, verse 19,
we find the following account of the
battles of the sons of Jacob with the
inhabitants of the city of Gash. It
seems as though the battle was both in
the front and in the rear and that the
warriors on the wall were throwing
spears and hurling stones upon the
sons of Jacob. What next occurred, as
related in chapter and verse above cit-
ed, is recorded in these words:

"And Judah, seeing that the men of
Gash were getting over heavy for
them, gave a piercing and tremendous
shriek, and all the men of Gash were
terrified at Judah's cry, and men fell
from the wall at the sound of his pow-
erful shriek, and all those that were
without as well as those within the
city were greatly afraid of their lives."

The Canary Is a Little Pig.

The canary is always regarded as a
small eater, just as the pig is notorious
for its gluttony. People with small ap-
petites are often twitted for not eating
more than enough to feed a canary,
and this led a man who was a tiny cat-
er to the yellow bird and report.
He found that a canary that weighed
247 grains ate just thirty-two times its
own weight in a month; that is, it ate
rather more than its own weight on an
average every day. Anyone who watch-
es the little bird will notice that it is al-
ways eating. Now, says the investiga-
tor, a pig doesn't eat its own weight ev-
ery day, glutton as it is. Hence he
thinks that the canary deserves to be
classed as a little pig.—London An-
swers.

Ran Without Legs.

A certain congressman has a smart
granddaughter, whose clever sayings
are the delight of her parents. The oth-
er day she came to her grandfather
with her face all smiles.
"Grandpa," she said, "I saw some-
thing this morning running across the
kitchen floor without any legs. What
do you think it was?"
Mr. Congressman studied for awhile
and gave up. "What was it?" he asked.
"Water," said the youngster trium-
phantly.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Proceeding With Caution.

"Are you sure that your arguments
are calculated to impress people with
your punctilious principles?"
"I don't want to impress 'em too
strongly with my punctiliousness," an-
swered Senator Sorghum. "If any
body is willing to sell out, I don't want
him to feel scared about making a
proposition."—Washington Star.

Just a Way, She Had.

Softly—That howl Miss Giggles
was laughing at me last evening,
don't you know?
Miss Cutting—Oh, well, you shouldn't
notice. She often laughs at nothing.—
Chicago News.

Walls Have Ears.

Walls have ears, and the paper hang-
er doesn't cover them either.—Philadel-
phia Bulletin.

The Difference.

Coming out of a woman's club: "The
difference between my husband's club
and mine," said the pretty woman in
the turquoise colored toque, looking
at her watch, "is that mine lasts from
2 until 6, and his lasts from 6 un-
til 2."

Mammon's Acrobatics.


"A financial crash, and, poor fellow,
he went under."
"And then she threw him over, I
hear."—Baltimore Herald.

A Bad Lot.

Newitt—Yes, old Goodman's three
boys are a bad lot. Two of them at
least ought to be in jail.
Brown—Some redeeming quality
about the third one, eh?
Newitt—Yes; he's already there.—
Catholic Standard and Times.

Give what you have.

To some it
may be better than you dare to give.
—Longfellow.



WOMAN'S RELIEF

A really healthy woman has lit-
tle pain or discomfort at the
menstrual period. No woman
needs to have any. Wine of
Cardui will quickly relieve those
smarting menstrual pains and
the dragging head, back and
side aches caused by falling of
the womb and irregular menses.

WINE OF CARDUI

has brought permanent relief to
1,000,000 women who suffered
every month. It makes the men-
strual organs strong and healthy.
It is the provision made by Na-
ture to give women relief from
the terrible aches and pains which
blight so many homes.

GREENWOOD, LA., Oct. 14, 1900.
I have been very sick for some time.
I was taken with a severe pain in my
side and could not get any relief until
I tried a bottle of Wine of Cardui. Be-
fore I had taken all of it I was relieved.
I feel it my duty to say that you have a
wonderful medicine. Mrs. M. A. Young.

For advice and literature, address, giving sym-
ptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department,"
The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

AN INTERNATIONAL TOWN.

Pecculiarities of Nogales, on the Mex-
ican Border Line.

It would be incorrect to date a letter
from either Nogales, Ariz., or Nogales,
Mex., alone, for the town belongs so
thoroughly and completely to both
that neither half is a town at all. It
is the most completely and curiously
international place that can be conceived
of. There is no separation of the
two parts visible as you look down on
the town from the hills, and the life
and the ordinary traffic of the place
flow back and forth with no one ap-
parently to say them nay. However,
it must not be supposed that there is
free trade across the thoroughfare,
which on one side is called International
street and on the other the Calle In-
ternacional.